

DAVID • RAIMONDI • REBER



WHAT...?

PABLO & REBER  
2007

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IN A SOCIETY WHERE MUTANTS AND FORMER MUTANTS ALIKE FEEL THREATENED BY THE WORLD AROUND THEM, THEY TURN TO THEIR FIRST, BEST LINE OF DEFENSE WHENEVER TROUBLE ARISES: X-FACTOR, THE PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY FOUNDED BY MADROX, THE MULTIPLE MAN.

# X-FACTOR

WHEN WE LAST LEFT OUR HEROES...



X-FACTOR MANAGED TO SMASH THE HOME GROWN TERRORIST GROUP, THE X-CELL, BUT RICTOR GOT RATHER MESSED UP IN THE PROCESS AND NEARLY DIED. HE IS CURRENTLY RECUPERATING BACK IN X-FACTOR HQ.

A STATE OF UNEASE STILL HANGS OVER THE TRIO OF MADROX, MONET AND SIRYN SINCE MADROX AND A DUPE WOUND UP BEDDING BOTH WOMEN IN ONE FUN-FILLED NIGHT, A LITTLE FACT THAT MADROX ADMITTED TO BOTH OF THEM WITH DISASTROUS RESULTS. MEANWHILE, NICOLE THE FRENCH ORPHAN, BROUGHT HOME BY MONET AND SIRYN DURING THEIR MISADVENTURE IN FRANCE, IS GETTING SETTLED IN AT HQ, MUCH TO THE ANNOYANCE OF LAYLA MILLER WHO FEELS UNACCOUNTABLY THREATENED BY THE NEW ARRIVAL. WHAT NO ONE KNOWS IS THAT NICOLE'S DEPARTURE FROM FRANCE WAS FACILITATED BY A MYSTERIOUS INDIVIDUAL WHO INCINERATED SEVERAL PURSUING CARS FILLED WITH GENDARMES.

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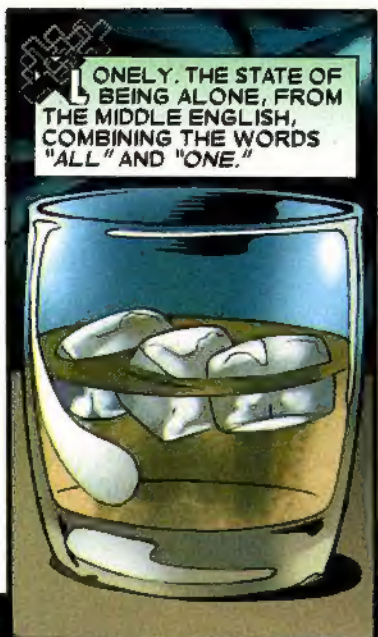
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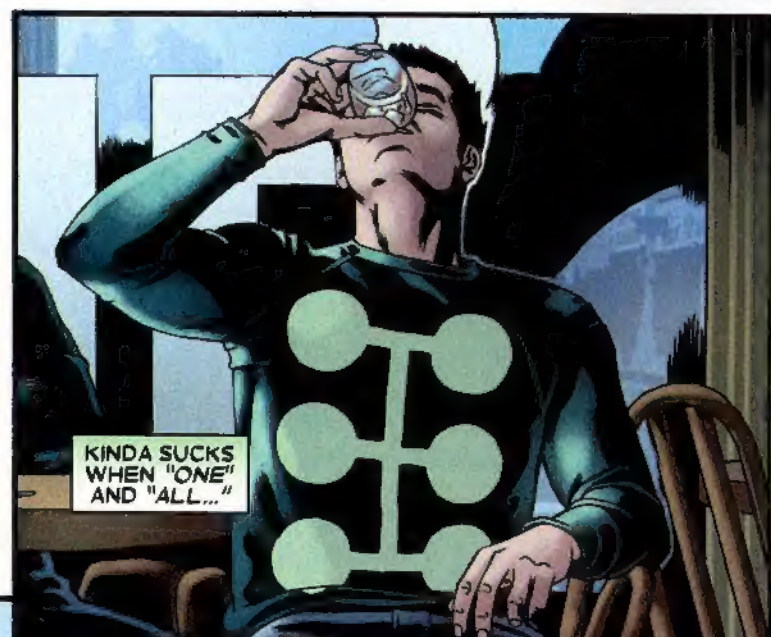




ONLY. THE STATE OF  
BEING ALONE, FROM  
THE MIDDLE ENGLISH,  
COMBINING THE WORDS  
"ALL" AND "ONE."



"COME ONE, COME ALL."  
THAT'S WHAT THE  
CARNIVAL BARKERS SAY.



KINDA SUCKS  
WHEN "ONE"  
AND "ALL..."

...ARE  
THE SAME.

I  
WONDER...

...IF YOU  
AND I--TWO JAMIE  
MADROXES HAD--YOU  
KNOW--WITH EACH OTHER,  
WOULD THAT CONSTITUTE  
ACTUAL--YOU  
KNOW...



THEN AGAIN, MAYBE  
THERE'S SOMETHING  
TO BE SAID  
FOR BEING ALONE.



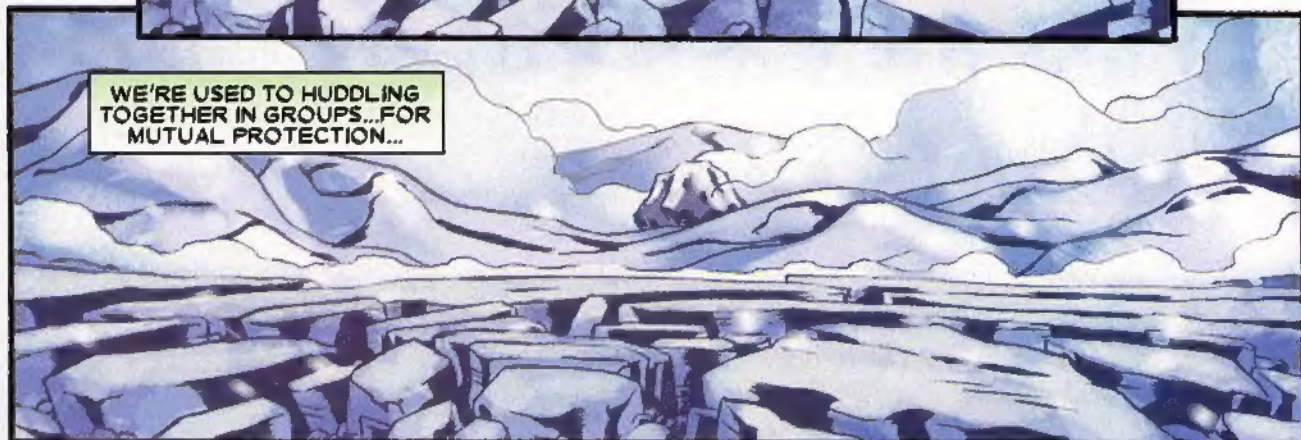
IT'S A POWERFUL  
EMOTION, THOUGH...  
LONELINESS.



IT'S NOT  
MANKIND'S NATURAL  
STATE OF BEING.



WE'RE USED TO HUDDLING  
TOGETHER IN GROUPS...FOR  
MUTUAL PROTECTION...



...FOR A SENSE  
OF COMMUNITY...



...FOR  
WARMTH.





I MEAN, YEAH, SURE,  
THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO  
PREFER THEIR SOLITUDE...  
HERMITS AND SUCH.

BUT YOU HAVE TO THINK  
THAT LIVING THAT WAY FOR  
AN EXTENDED PERIOD...

...IT CAN MAKE  
YOU NUTS.

PLEASE...  
GO AWAY...

ALL  
OF YOU,  
JUST...JUST  
SHUT UP...

FOR A  
FEW MINUTES...  
IS THAT ...

...TOO  
MUCH TO  
ASK?





**WILL PANZO** **ANDY SCHMIDT & NICK LOWE** **JOE QUESADA** **DAN BUCKLEY**  
ASSISTANT EDITOR EDITORS EDITOR IN CHIEF PUBLISHER







WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "WAITING FOR," LAYLA?

I MEAN YOU'RE LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW LIKE YOU'RE WAITING TO SEE SOMETHING.

JUST... TAKING IN THE CITY. IT'S...

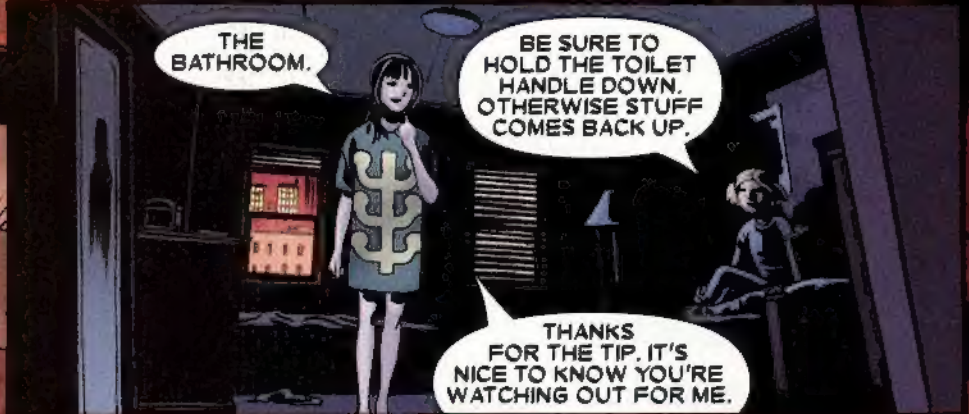
IT'S SO DIFFERENT FROM PARIS.



OH, NOT THAT DIFFERENT. THE BUILDINGS, SURE, BUT PEOPLE...

PEOPLE ARE MORE ALIKE THAN YOU'D THINK.

WHERE YOU GOING?



THE BATHROOM.

BE SURE TO HOLD THE TOILET HANDLE DOWN. OTHERWISE STUFF COMES BACK UP.

THANKS FOR THE TIP. IT'S NICE TO KNOW YOU'RE WATCHING OUT FOR ME.



NO PROBLEM...



LITTLE CREEP.





HI.

HEY, MADROX.

HELLO.



GUYS?  
ARE WE  
OKAY?

OH  
YEAH. THAT'S  
THE LOOK OF  
LOVE.



ALL RIGHT...REMEMBER, THEY'RE  
THE INJURED PARTIES. DUPE OR  
NOT, DRUNK OR NOT, BOTTOM  
LINE, YOU TWO-TIMED THEM.

BE CALM. REMAIN COOL.  
EVERYONE IS AN ADULT HERE,  
AND IF YOU CAN JUST HANDLE  
MATTERS ON A MATURE LEVEL--



WHAT THE  
HELL DO YOU  
WANT FROM  
ME, HUH?

I'M SORRY,  
OKAY!? I'M SORRY,  
I'M SORRY! MEA CULPA,  
MEA CULPA, MEA  
MAXIMA CULPA!

WAY  
TO GO.



SOOOO...  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENING  
HERE?

I WAS  
WATCHIN' TV  
UPSTAIRS, BUT THIS  
SEEMS FAR MORE  
INTERESTING.



LOOK, I JUST... I KNOW I SCREWED THINGS UP BIG TIME. I GET THAT. I CAN'T UNDO IT. BUT I...

I'M JUST TRYING TO BE HONEST HERE. I MISS YOU GUYS, OKAY? I MISS BEING FRIENDS.

I MISS FEELING LIKE WE CAN COUNT ON EACH OTHER.

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, JAMIE. WE CAN STILL COUNT ON EACH OTHER. IF SOMEONE WERE... I DON'T KNOW... TRYING TO SHOVE A KNIFE IN YOUR BACK, I'D STOP HIM.

AND I KNOW MONET FEELS THE SAME WAY, RIGHT, MONET?

MONET?

WHICH OF US WAS BETTER IN BED?

MONET! OHMIGOD!

DANGER, WILL ROBINSON.

NO KIDDING.

RICTOR. RICTOR SAID SOMETHING TO HER.

EVEN IF HE DIDN'T, SHE'S A TELEPATH. SHE'LL BE ABLE TO SENSE IT.

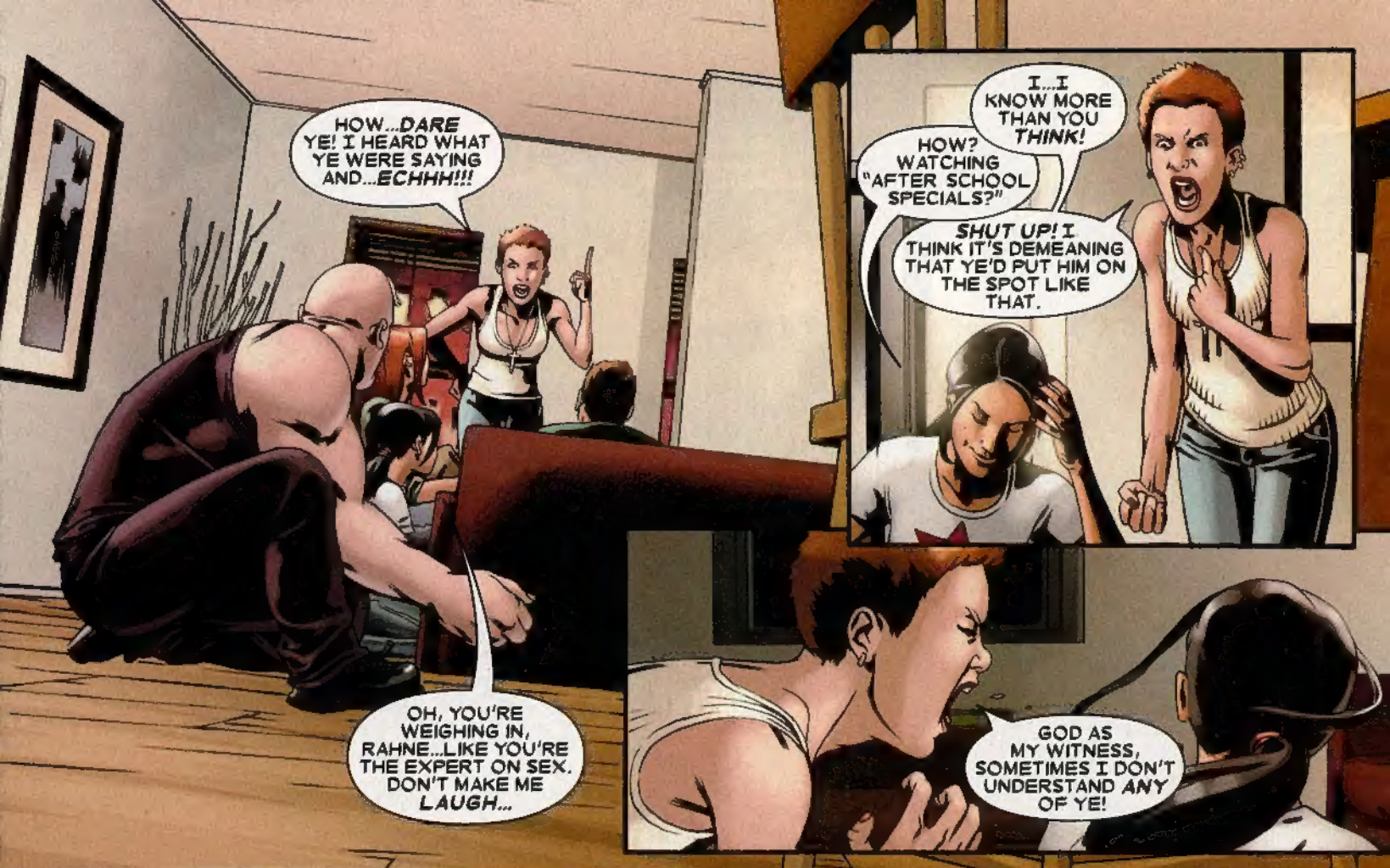
YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO BE HONEST. I'M TESTING THAT.

IF YOU'RE HONEST WITH ME, I'LL FORGIVE YOU.

AND IF I'M HONEST, THEN THERESA WILL NEVER SPEAK TO ME AGAIN.

LORD, PLEASE, SOMEBODY BAIL ME OUT...







YOU MAY THINK THAT YOU  
CAN SURVIVE ON YOUR  
OWN...YOU MAY EVEN  
MANAGE IT FOR A WHILE...

...BUT  
INEVITABLY...

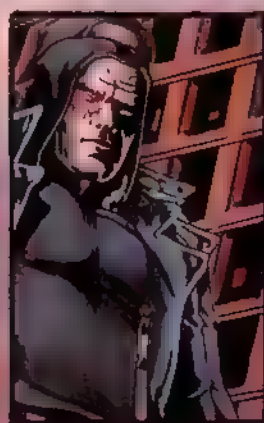
...YOU HAVE TO  
COME OUT OF  
THE COLD...

...AND INTO  
THE REAL  
WORLD.

IT'S RISKY, SURE.  
YOU NEVER KNOW  
WHAT'S GOING TO  
HAPPEN.

BUT THAT'S  
THE CHANCE  
YOU TAKE.

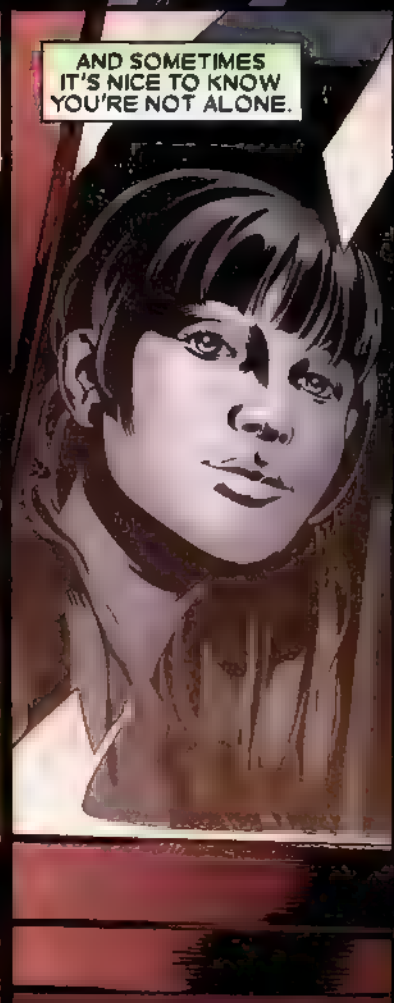








YUP...IT'S A SCARY  
WORLD OUT THERE.



AND SOMETIMES  
IT'S NICE TO KNOW  
YOU'RE NOT ALONE.





SO THAT WHOLE NOISE DOWNSTAIRS... TURNED OUT JAMIE, THERESA AND MONET WERE HAVING IT OUT ABOUT... YOU KNOW...



...THE WHOLE SEX THING.

GUESS THAT'S THE DANGERS OF RELATIONSHIPS IN THE WORKPLACE. BELIEVE ME, I'LL NEVER MAKE THAT MISTAKE.

ANYWAY, I THOUGHT I'D CHECK BACK IN WITH YE...



MAYBE GET SOME FOOD INTO YE.

YOU'VE HARDLY HAD ANYTHING TO EAT TODAY, SO...


AND AFTER WHAT QUICKSILVER PUT YE THROUGH... Y'NEED TO BE BUILDING UP YUIR STRENGTH. SO I--



RIC... LEAVE ME ALONE.

RICTOR, COME ON, YE--





I HAD IT  
BACK! DON'T  
YOU GET THAT,  
RAHNE?

MY POWERS,  
IN MY GRASP! I  
HAD HOPE! FOR  
THE FIRST TIME  
IN...

AND IT GOT  
TRASHED! THERE'S  
NO HOPE FOR ME!  
FOR ANY OF US!


IT'S  
DONE! THE  
WHOLE MUTANT  
RACE, WE'RE  
FINISHED! AND  
I'M...

I USED TO  
BE PART OF THE  
EARTH, AND NOW  
I'M ALONE, AND I  
CAN'T EVER--




IT'S OKAY...  
IT'S GOING TO  
BE OKAY...

IT  
WON'T!




IT WILL...I  
DON'T KNOW HOW,  
BUT...YE HAVE TO  
HAVE FAITH...

YER NOT  
ALONE, RIC...  
YE...




PERHAPS IT'S GENETICALLY  
HARDWIRED INTO US. AFTER  
ALL, THE GREATEST INSTINCT  
WE HAVE IS TO SURVIVE.



THE MORE PEOPLE  
THERE ARE, THE  
BETTER THE CHANCES  
OF SURVIVAL.



IT'S EASY TO  
PICK OFF  
INDIVIDUALS...

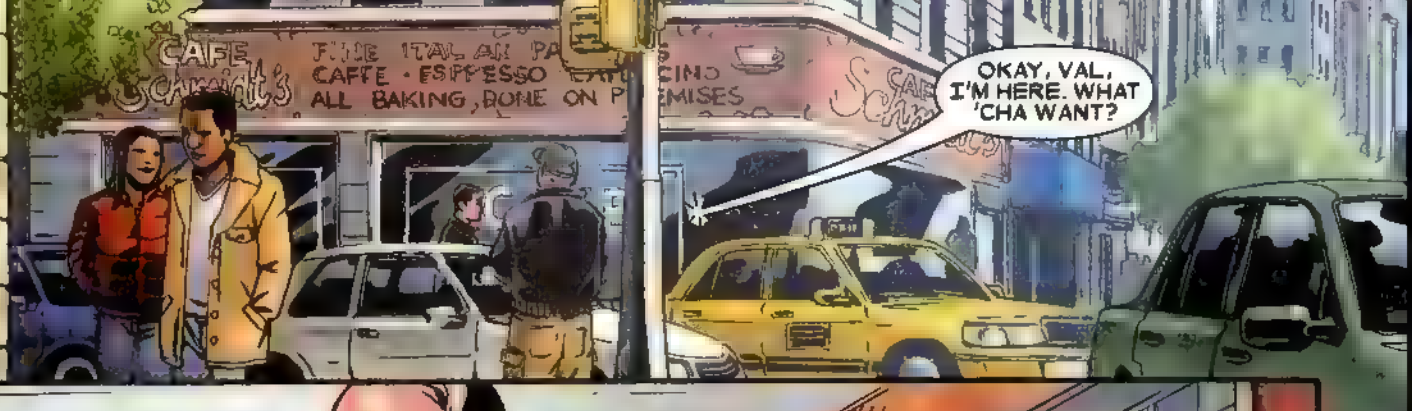


...BUT THERE'S  
STRENGTH IN  
NUMBERS...

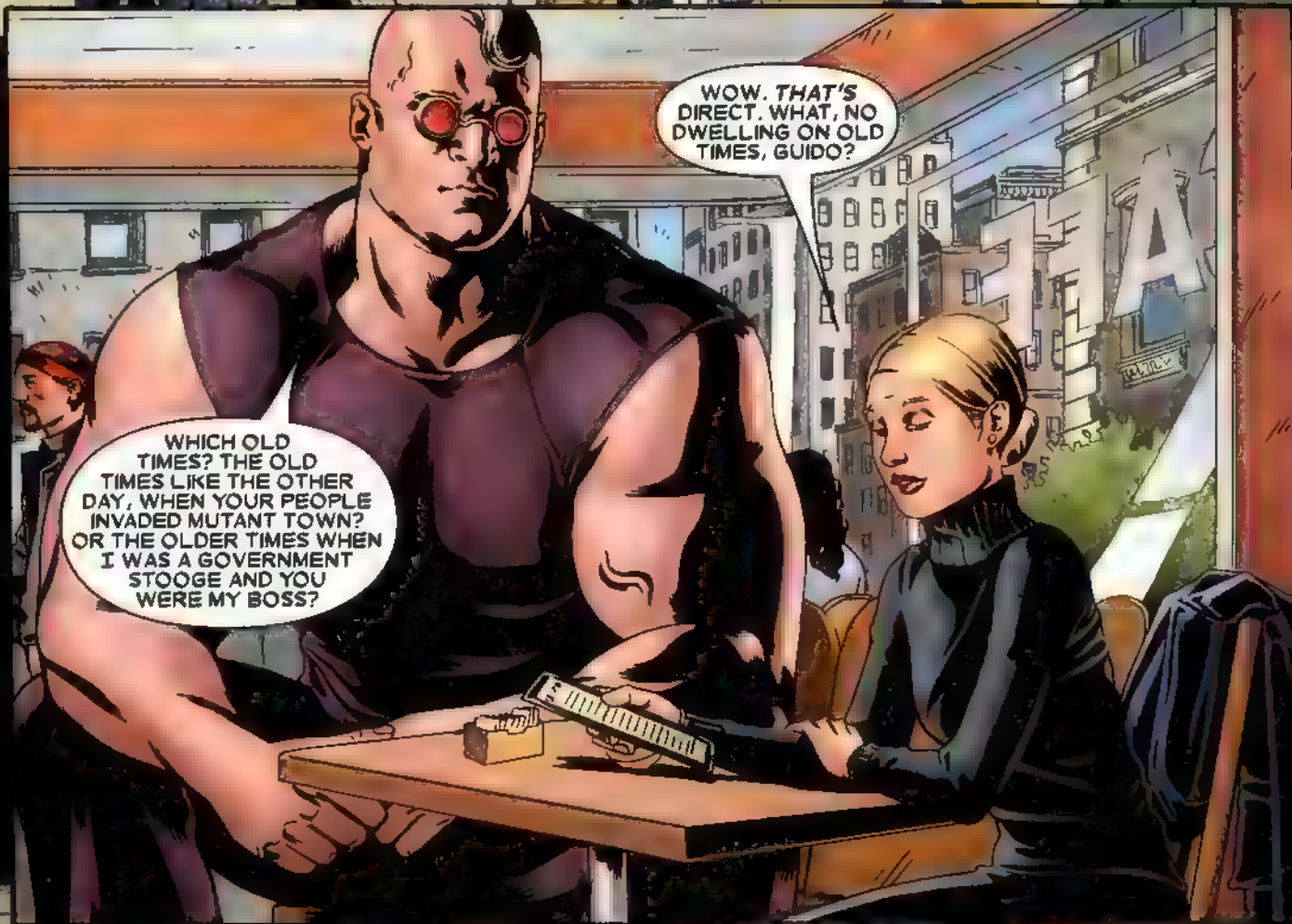








OKAY, VAL,  
I'M HERE. WHAT  
'CHA WANT?



WOW. THAT'S  
DIRECT. WHAT, NO  
DWELLING ON OLD  
TIMES, GUIDO?

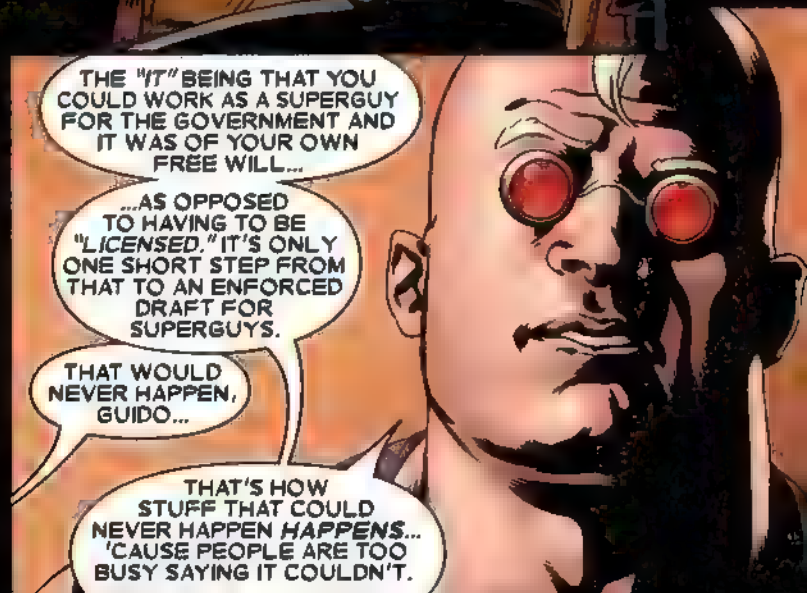
WHICH OLD  
TIMES? THE OLD  
TIMES LIKE THE OTHER  
DAY, WHEN YOUR PEOPLE  
INVADDED MUTANT TOWN?  
OR THE OLDER TIMES WHEN  
I WAS A GOVERNMENT  
STOOGUE AND YOU  
WERE MY BOSS?



IS THAT HOW  
YOU SEE THE OLD  
DAYS? I'M A LITTLE  
DISAPPOINTED.

TRUTH  
T'TELL, I LIKED IT  
BETTER THEN.

WHAT "IT"  
IS THAT?



THE "IT" BEING THAT YOU  
COULD WORK AS A SUPERGUY  
FOR THE GOVERNMENT AND  
IT WAS OF YOUR OWN  
FREE WILL...

...AS OPPOSED  
TO HAVING TO BE  
"LICENSED." IT'S ONLY  
ONE SHORT STEP FROM  
THAT TO AN ENFORCED  
DRAFT FOR  
SUPERGUYS.

THAT WOULD  
NEVER HAPPEN,  
GUIDO...

THAT'S HOW  
STUFF THAT COULD  
NEVER HAPPEN HAPPENS...  
'CAUSE PEOPLE ARE TOO  
BUSY SAYING IT COULDN'T.



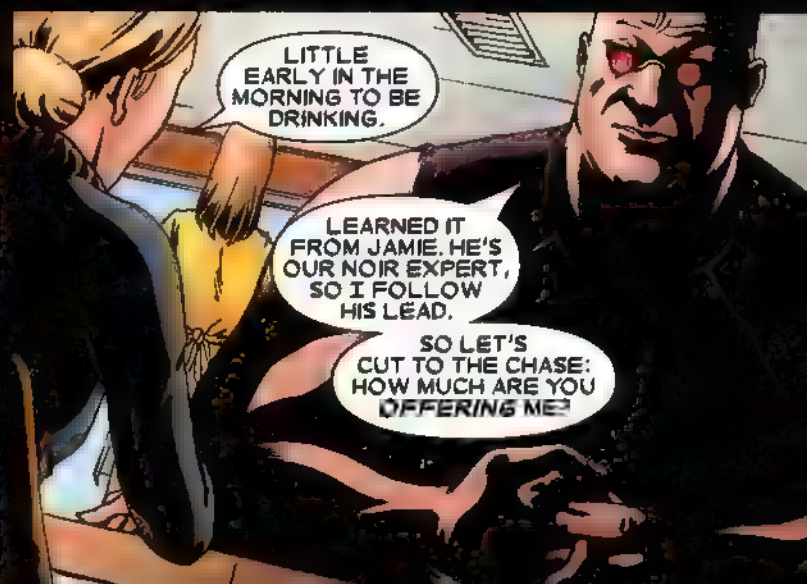
HEY, Y'ALL.  
HOW YA DOING  
THIS MORNING?

WE ALL IS  
FINE, THANKS.  
YOU?

TERRIFIC!  
WHAT CAN I  
GET'CHA TO  
START?

COFFEE,  
BLACK.

A BEER.  
WHATEVER YA  
GOT ON TAP.



LITTLE  
EARLY IN THE  
MORNING TO BE  
DRINKING.

LEARNED IT  
FROM JAMIE. HE'S  
OUR NOIR EXPERT,  
SO I FOLLOW  
HIS LEAD.

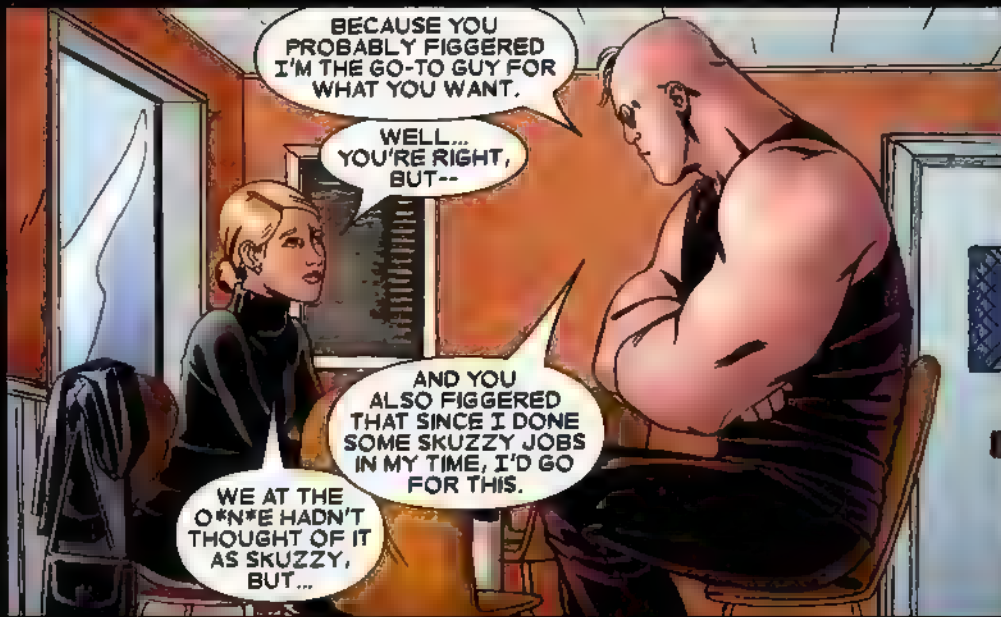
SO LET'S  
CUT TO THE CHASE:  
HOW MUCH ARE YOU  
OFFERING ME?





WOW. YOU'RE...

OKAY, I'M IMPRESSED. HOW DID YOU KNOW?



BECAUSE YOU PROBABLY FIGGERED I'M THE GO-TO GUY FOR WHAT YOU WANT.

WELL... YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT--

AND YOU ALSO FIGGERED THAT SINCE I DONE SOME SKUZZY JOBS IN MY TIME, I'D GO FOR THIS.

WE AT THE O\*N\*E HADN'T THOUGHT OF IT AS SKUZZY, BUT...



YOU GUYS WANT ME TO SPY ON X-FACTOR FOR YOU. WHAT ELSE WOULD YOU CALL IT?

YOU FIGGER I CAN BE BOUGHT. WELL, GUESS WHAT, MS. COOPER?



IT DON'T MATTER HOW MUCH MONEY YOU GOT--

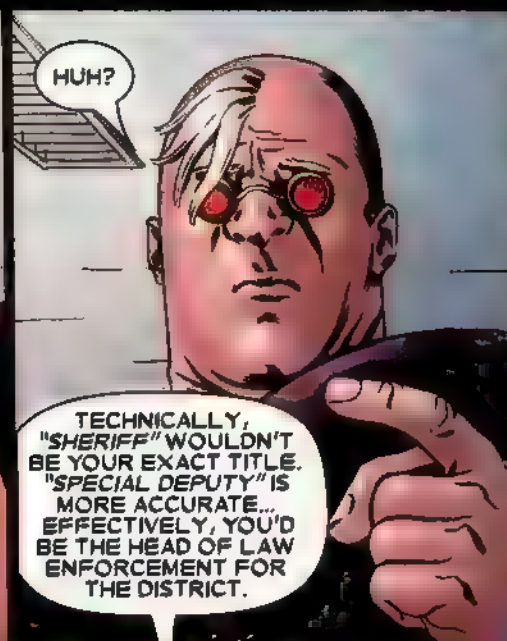
GUIDO...

'CAUSE THERE AIN'T ENOUGH IN THE WORLD T'MAKE ME SPY ON MY PALS, AND IF YOU THINK I'M JUST SOME BLOK WHO'D--

GUIDO! WE WANT YOU TO BE SHERIFF!



--SELL HIS FRIENDS DOWN THE RIVER, THEN--



HUH?

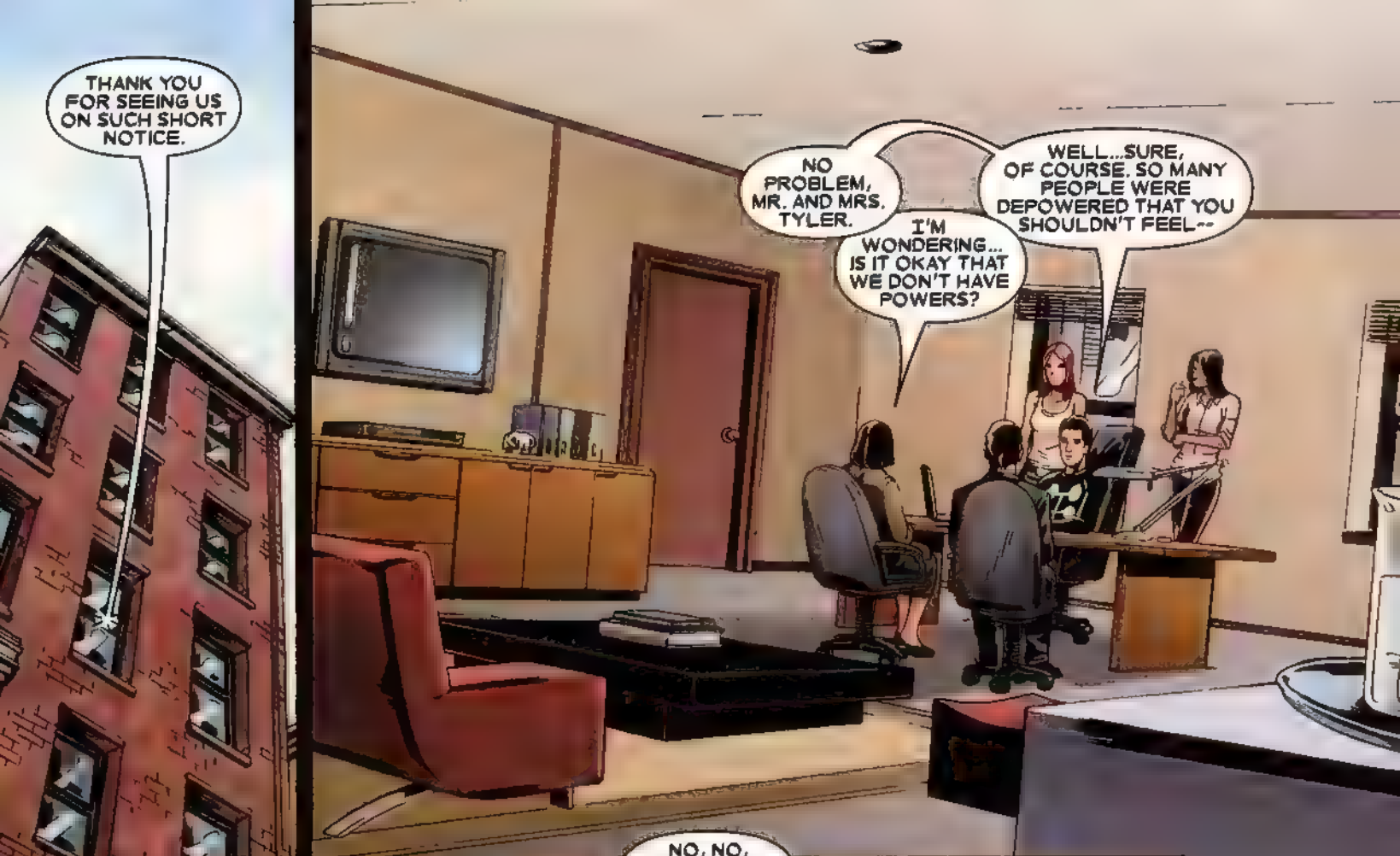
TECHNICALLY, "SHERIFF" WOULDN'T BE YOUR EXACT TITLE. "SPECIAL DEPUTY" IS MORE ACCURATE... EFFECTIVELY, YOU'D BE THE HEAD OF LAW ENFORCEMENT FOR THE DISTRICT.



HERE'S YOUR BEER, HONEY...

YEAH, UH, TAKE IT BACK AND GIMME AN OJ, WOULD'JA? THANKS.





THANK YOU FOR SEEING US ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE.

NO PROBLEM, MR. AND MRS. TYLER.

I'M WONDERING... IS IT OKAY THAT WE DON'T HAVE POWERS?

WELL...SURE, OF COURSE. SO MANY PEOPLE WERE DEPOWERED THAT YOU SHOULDN'T FEEL--



NO, NO, UH...JUNE AND I...WE NEVER HAD POWERS.

CHARLIE AND I AREN'T MUTANTS.

NOT THAT THERE'S ANYTHING WRONG WITH **BEING** A MUTANT.

YES, WE KNOW YOU DON'T CHOOSE IT, YOU'RE JUST BORN THAT WAY.



THAT'S...VERY BROADMINDED OF YOU.

ACTUALLY, FOLKS, MOST OF OUR CLIENTS HAVE BEEN JUST "REGULAR" FOLKS LIKE YOU. USUALLY THEIR CASES HAVE SOME CONNECTION TO MUTANT CONCERNS...



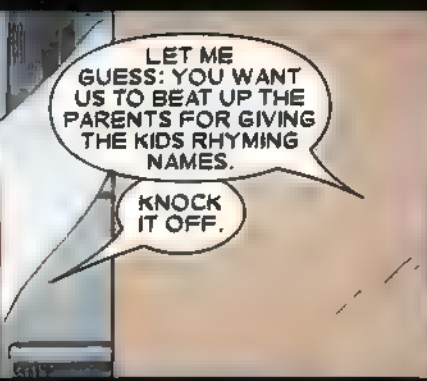
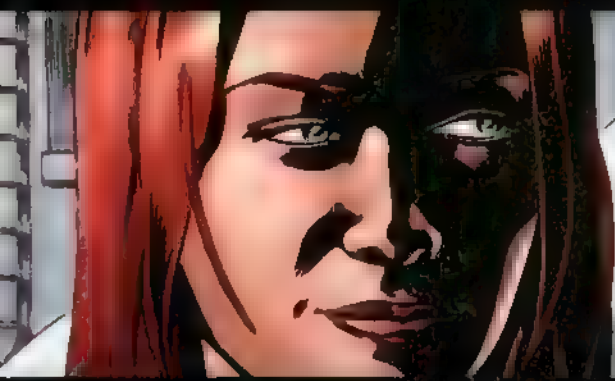
OH, OURS DOES. IT DEFINITELY DOES.

IT INVOLVES THESE TWO CHILDREN...OUR GRANDKIDS.

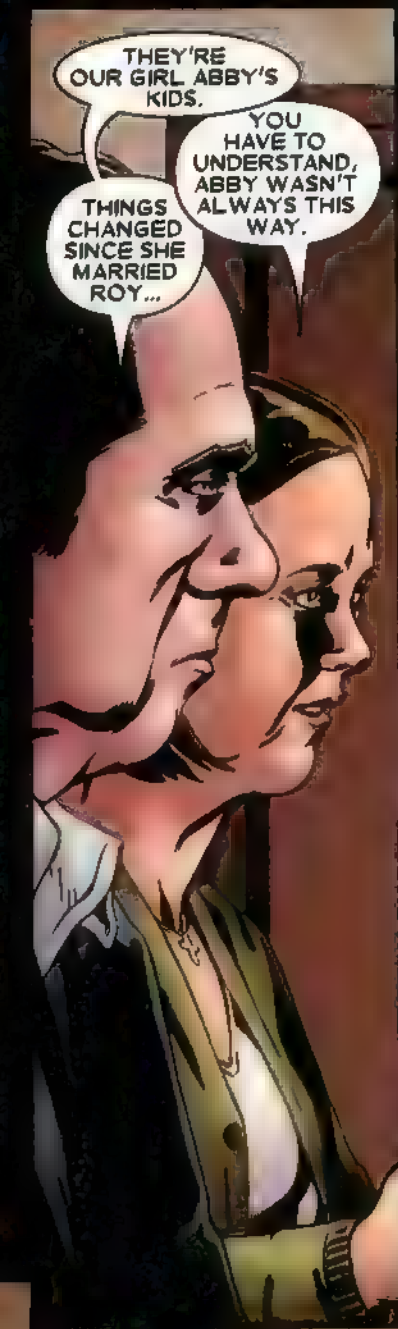


MOLLY AND WALLY... FRATERNAL TWINS.

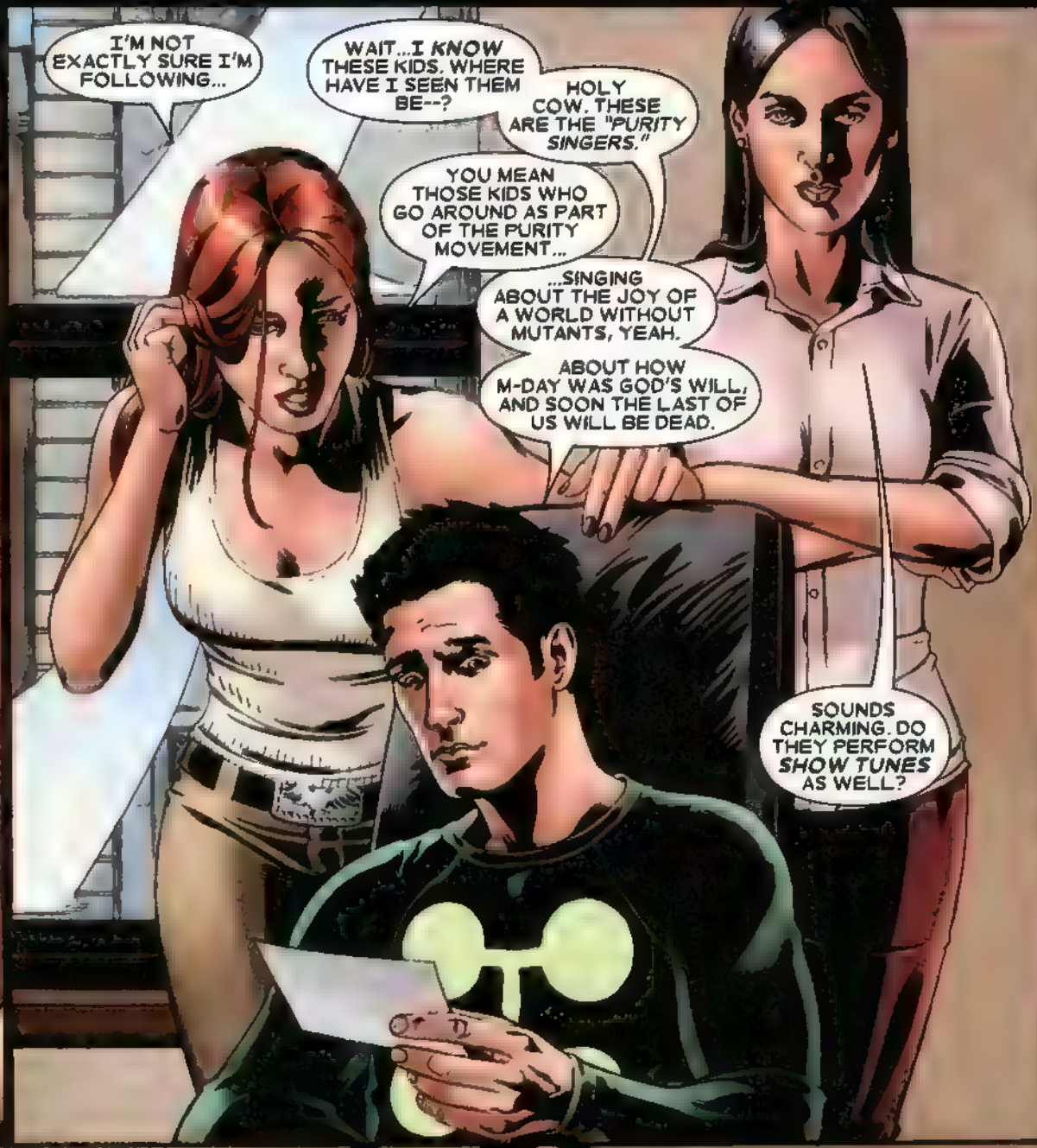




LET ME GUESS: YOU WANT US TO BEAT UP THE PARENTS FOR GIVING THE KIDS RHYMING NAMES.  
KNOCK IT OFF.



THEY'RE OUR GIRL ABBY'S KIDS.  
YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND, ABBY WASN'T ALWAYS THIS WAY.  
THINGS CHANGED SINCE SHE MARRIED ROY...



I'M NOT EXACTLY SURE I'M FOLLOWING...

WAIT...I KNOW THESE KIDS. WHERE HAVE I SEEN THEM BE--?

YOU MEAN THOSE KIDS WHO GO AROUND AS PART OF THE PURITY MOVEMENT...

HOLY COW. THESE ARE THE "PURITY SINGERS."

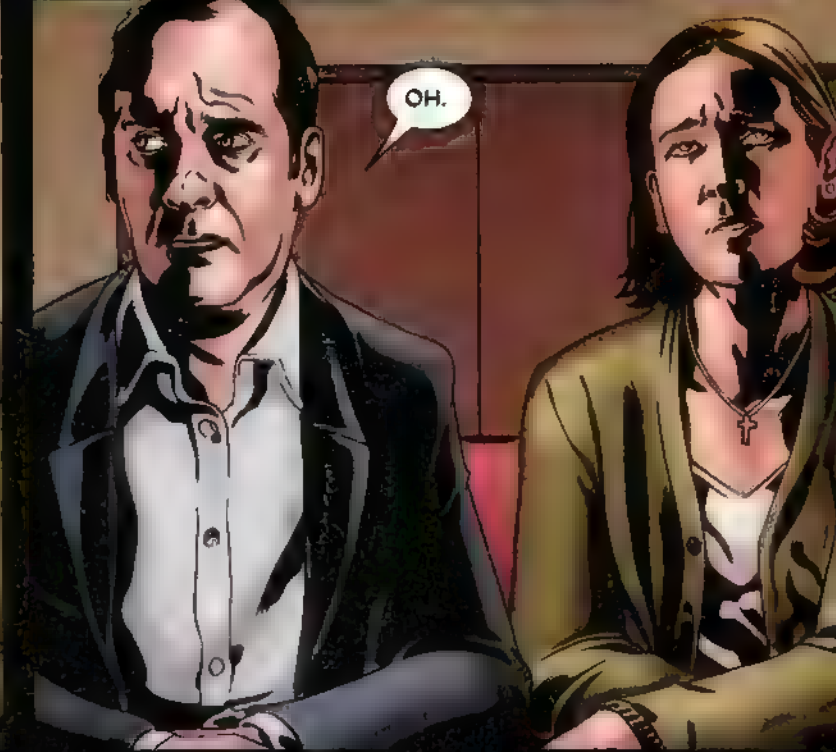
...SINGING ABOUT THE JOY OF A WORLD WITHOUT MUTANTS, YEAH.

ABOUT HOW M-DAY WAS GOD'S WILL, AND SOON THE LAST OF US WILL BE DEAD.

SOUNDS CHARMING. DO THEY PERFORM SHOW TUNES AS WELL?



THEY ACTUALLY HAVE THIS WONDERFUL SONDHEIM MEDLEY...  
I THINK SHE WAS BEING SARCASTIC, CHARLES.



OH.



AS I SAID, WE DIDN'T RAISE OUR ABBY TO BE SO...SO PREJUDICED. BUT THEN SHE MARRIED ROY, AND HE BROUGHT HER INTO THIS... THIS CULT OF HATRED. THERE'S NO OTHER WAY TO SAY IT.

THEY USE THE CHILDREN FOR PROPAGANDA PURPOSES... IT'S TERRIBLE, AND WE TOLD ABBY SO. SO SHE CUT US OUT OF HER LIFE.

BUT...IT'S THEIR KIDS, MRS. TYLER. I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU WANT US TO--

WE SUED FOR VISITATION RIGHTS, AND THE COURT GRANTED THEM.

BUT ABBY AND ROY JUST...JUST IGNORE THE COURT ORDER. AND THEY MOVE AROUND THE COUNTRY SO MUCH, THERE'S NOT MUCH THAT CAN BE DONE TO ENFORCE IT.

IN THE END, IT'S JUST PAPER. AND WE...

WE NEED SOMETHING MORE THAN PAPER.

SOMEONE TO HELP US SEE OUR GRANDCHILDREN.

WE NEED SOMEONE WITH SOME... MUSCLE, I GUESS YOU'D SAY...

MAYBE EVEN UNDO SOME OF THE DAMAGE.

WHEN I THINK OF THOSE BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN...ALONE IN THAT...THAT CULT...WITH NO ONE TO PROVIDE A POSITIVE INFLUENCE...

MS. CASSIDY? MS. SAINT-CROIX? HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GET YOUR HANDS DIRTY?

OH MY, YES.

I SURELY WOULD.

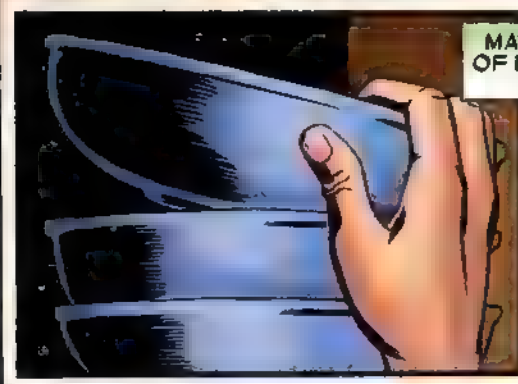
GO TO IT.

THANKS... BOSS.

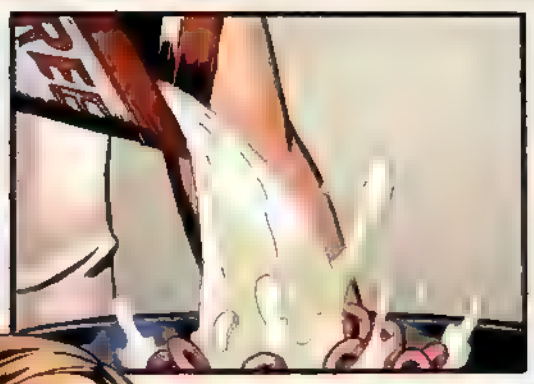
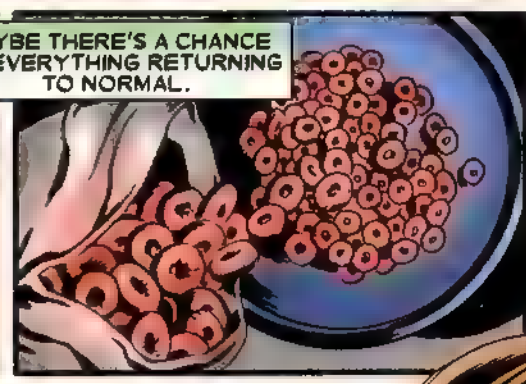
APPRECIATE IT.

THAT SOUNDED... SINCERE...





MAYBE THERE'S A CHANCE OF EVERYTHING RETURNING TO NORMAL.



OR AT LEAST AS CLOSE TO NORMAL AS ANYTHING EVER IS AROUND HERE.

LAYLA?

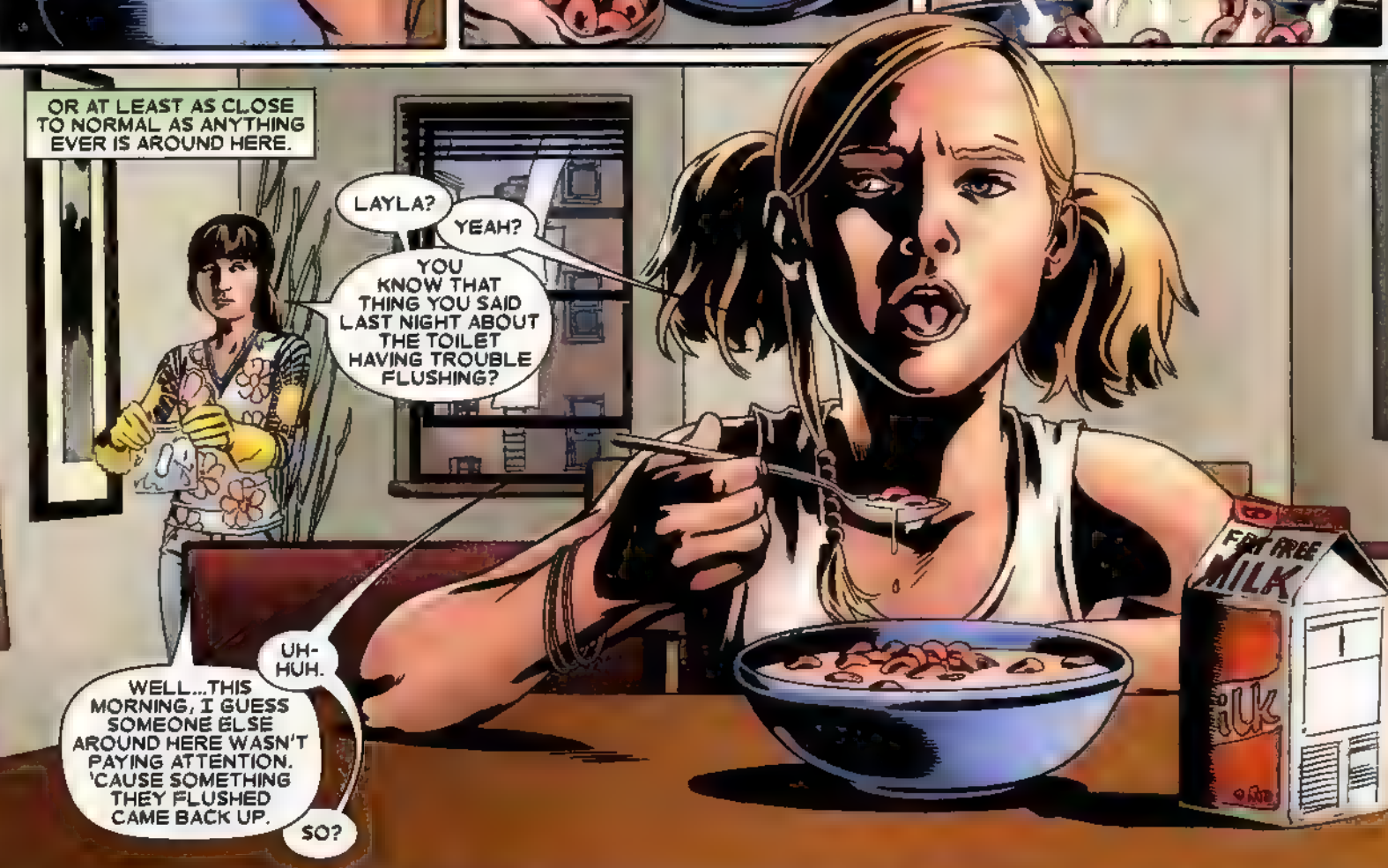
YEAH?

YOU KNOW THAT THING YOU SAID LAST NIGHT ABOUT THE TOILET HAVING TROUBLE FLUSHING?

UH-HUH.

WELL...THIS MORNING, I GUESS SOMEONE ELSE AROUND HERE WASN'T PAYING ATTENTION. 'CAUSE SOMETHING THEY FLUSHED CAME BACK UP.

SO?



SO I PUT IT IN THIS PLASTIC BAG FOR YOU TO LOOK AT.

YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING.

IS BEING THAT GROSS A FRENCH THING? WHY IN GOD'S NAME WOULD I WANT TO LOOK AT--

UH-OH.

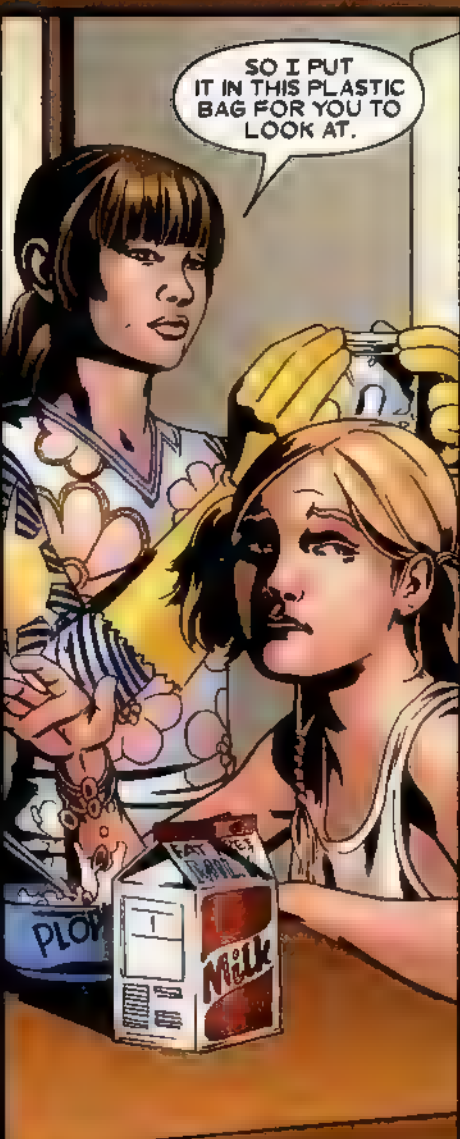
IS THIS WHAT I THINK IT IS?

DEPENDS. WHAT DO YOU THINK IT IS?

A PREGNANCY TEST.

YEAH, THAT'S IT.

AND THE LITTLE PLUS SIGN ON IT?



IT MEANS SOMETHING'S HAPPENING THAT I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT...

...AND THAT'S NEVER GOOD.



DRINKING EARLY  
IN THE DAY...BY  
MYSELF...

THAT'S PROBABLY  
NOT WHAT WOULD BE  
CONSIDERED GOOD.

BUT, HEY...DRINKING  
ALONE IS BETTER  
THAN NOT DRINKING  
AT ALL, RIGHT?

MY, MY...  
DRINKING ALONE,  
EARLY IN THE DAY. BUT I  
SUPPOSE IT BEATS NOT  
DRINKING AT ALL,  
RIGHT?

YOU  
READ MY MIND,  
MR...?

HUBER.  
JOSEF HUBER. AND  
YOU AND I, MISTER  
MADROX...WE'RE GOING  
TO BECOME GREAT  
ALLIES.

WE'RE RATHER  
ALIKE IN A WAY. I'VE  
ALWAYS BEEN...AN  
ISOLATIONIST. BEING  
ALONE...

...IT'S A  
TERRIBLE WAY  
TO LIVE...

...DON'T  
YOU THINK?





Witness the death of a species...

**X-MEN: ENDANGERED SPECIES** is a 17-part limited series consisting of 8-page backup stories that run weekly in the pages of the X-titles (**UNCANNY X-MEN**, **X-MEN**, **X-FACTOR** and **NEW X-MEN**). Hank McCoy, as the preeminent scientific mind in the mutant community, searches for a way to reverse the disastrous effects of M-Day. But as he draws closer to an answer, what price will he have to pay for the chance to be a savior?

**PREVIOUSLY IN ENDANGERED SPECIES:**

Since M-Day, Beast has labored to find a cure for the loss of the mutant gene. His research led him to the most respected minds on Earth, including fellow heroes Reed Richards, Hank Pym and Tony Stark. When these inquiries proved fruitless, Beast turned to the scientific minds he had yet to consult ... a coterie of villains made up of Dr. Doom, Mr. Sinister, Arnim Zola, Pandemic, Sugar Man, Spiral, Kavita Rao and the High Evolutionary. Rebuffed by most, he ventured to Wundagore mountain, determined to confront the High Evolutionary in person.

But the High Evolutionary's mutated guards hate trespassers...





I WALKED ALL THE WAY UP THIS MOUNTAIN TO SEE THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY.

I'M NOT TURNING AROUND UNTIL WE'VE TALKED.



YES, YOU ARE, DOCTOR MCCOY.

OTHERWISE, YOU--AND THOSE WHO TRAVEL WITH YOU-- WILL DIE.



HAVE YOU ASKED YOUR LORD AND MASTER IF HE'S PREPARED TO TALK TO ME?

HE IS MY CREATOR. AND WE HAVE STANDING ORDERS.

HOW LONG DO YOU THINK THEY'LL STAND IF THE X-MEN DECIDE TO PAY YOU A CALL?

BRING THEM. WE'LL SEE.







YA BROVAH!  
IS SHEVEK  
NABRODZH  
VEH TEN!

NABRODZHES  
ULLE TEN!



STANIS,  
TELL YOUR  
MEN TO TURN  
AROUND AND  
BEGIN THE  
DESCENT.

I'LL  
BE RIGHT  
BEHIND  
YOU.



WAS  
WHITE TIGER  
A RELATIVE OF  
YOURS, BY ANY  
CHANCE?

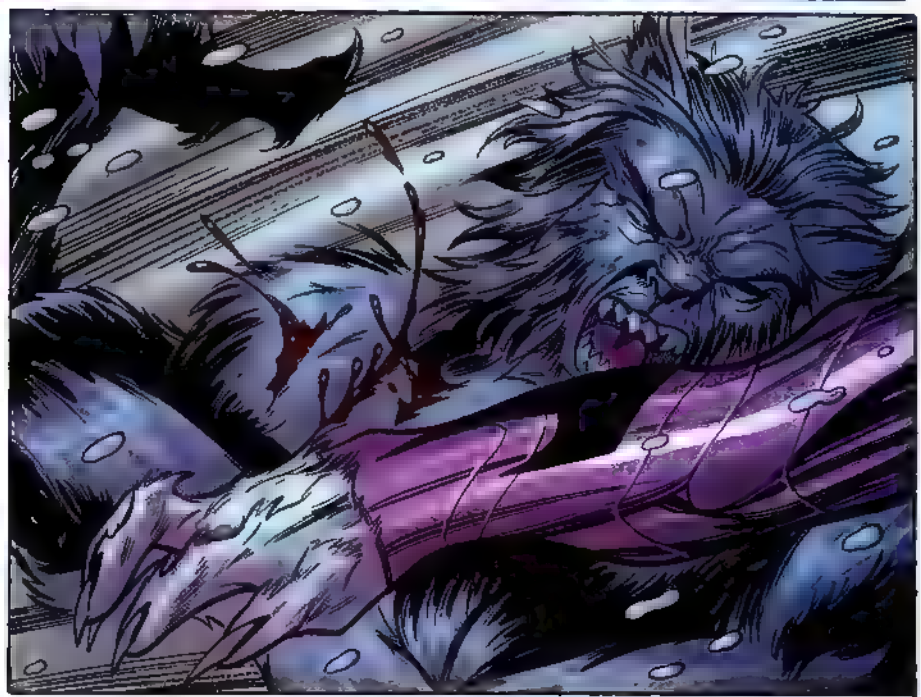
MY  
BROOD-SISTER.  
WHY?



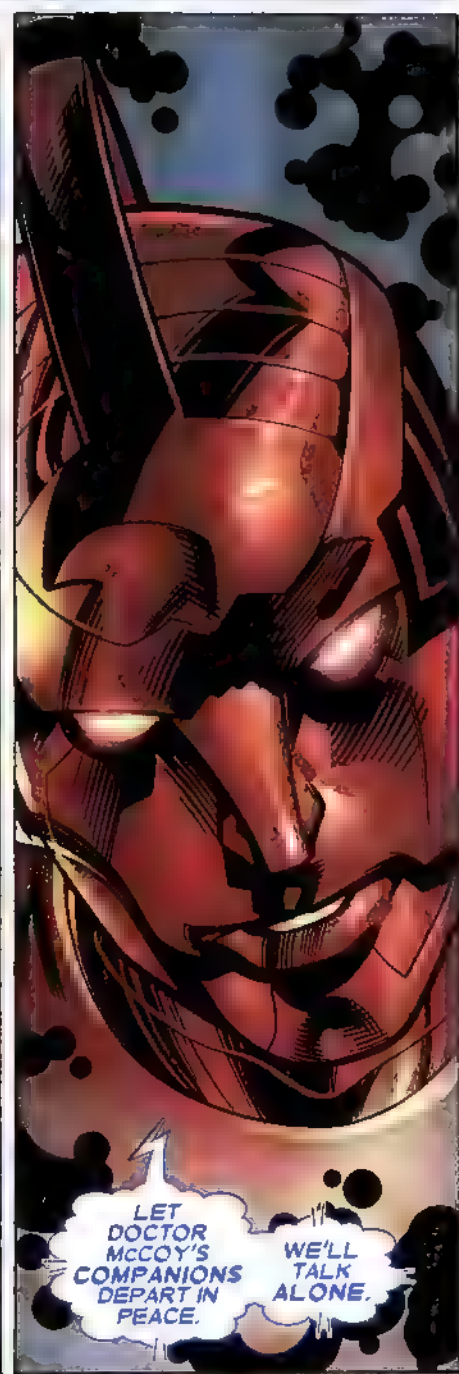
SHE WOULD  
HAVE BITTEN OFF  
HER OWN TONGUE  
BEFORE SHE  
THREATENED  
UNARMED MEN.



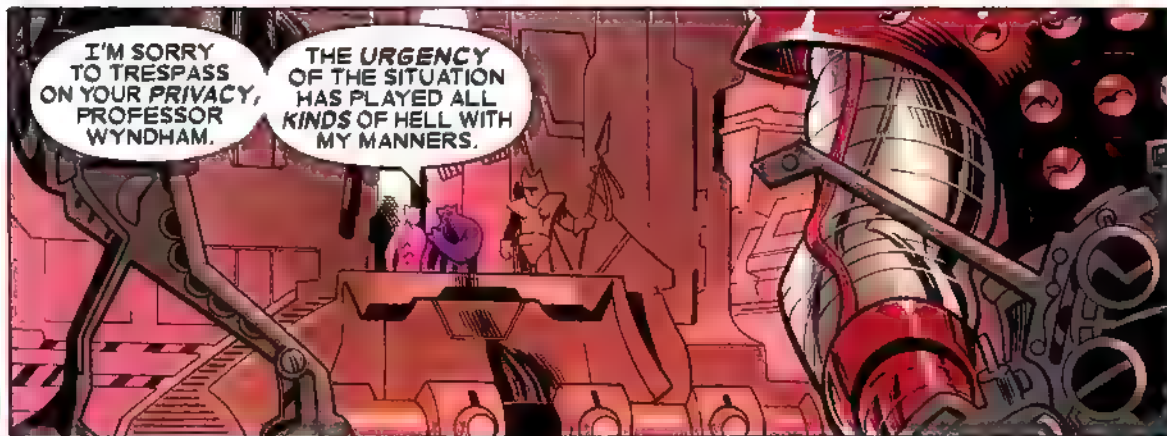
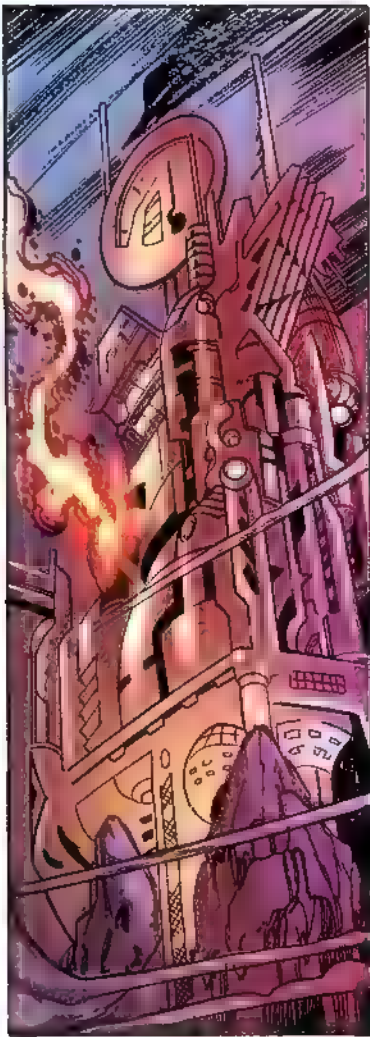












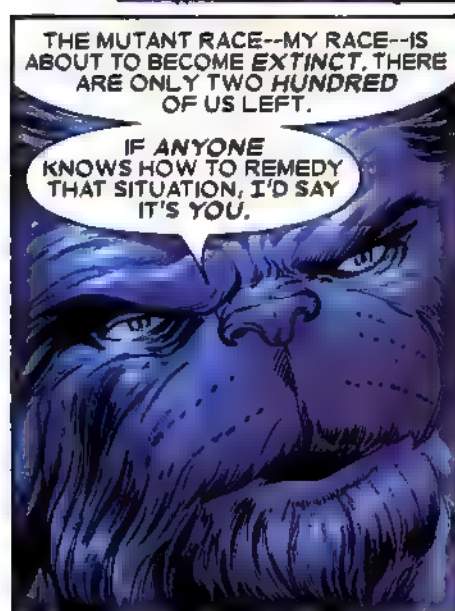
I'M SORRY  
TO TRESPASS  
ON YOUR PRIVACY,  
PROFESSOR  
WYNDHAM.

THE URGENCY  
OF THE SITUATION  
HAS PLAYED ALL  
KINDS OF HELL WITH  
MY MANNERS.



IS REMINDING  
ME OF MY HUMAN  
NAME PART OF A  
DELIBERATE  
STRATEGY, HENRY  
MCCOY?

I AM THE  
EVOLUTIONARY  
NOW. WYNDHAM IS  
A FADING MEMORY.  
PLEASE, STATE  
YOUR PURPOSE.



THE MUTANT RACE--MY RACE--IS  
ABOUT TO BECOME EXTINCT. THERE  
ARE ONLY TWO HUNDRED  
OF US LEFT.

IF ANYONE  
KNOWS HOW TO REMEDY  
THAT SITUATION, I'D SAY  
IT'S YOU.



ASSUMING  
THAT WERE  
TRUE--WHY WOULD  
I WISH TO  
REMEDY IT?

EXTINCTION  
HAS ITS PLACE  
IN THE NATURAL  
SCHEME OF  
THINGS.

OH, ARE  
WE TALKING  
IN CLICHÉ NOW?  
I THOUGHT I'D  
STICK TO ENGLISH,  
IF YOU DON'T  
MIND.





WANDA MAXIMOFF  
RESHAPED REALITY  
BY A SINGLE ACT  
OF WILL.

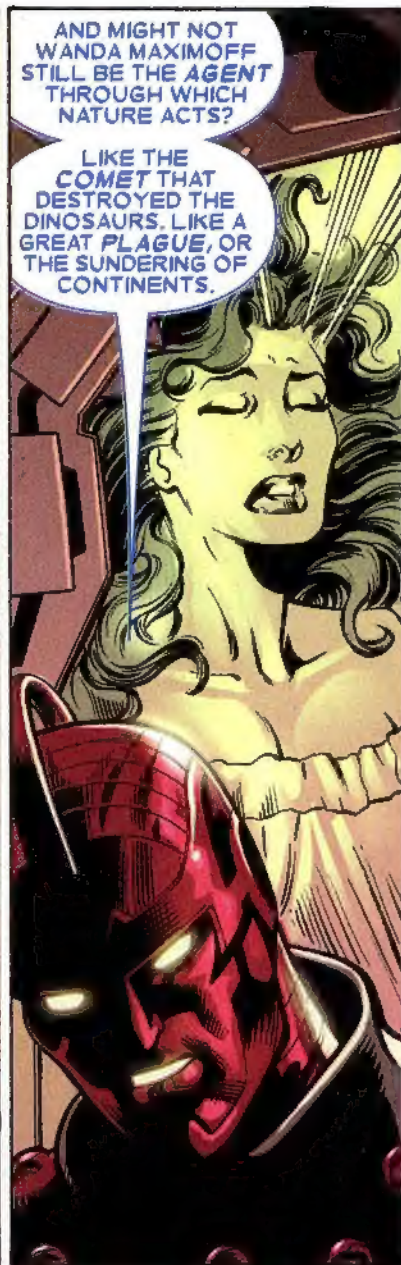
USING CHAOS  
MAGIC--WHICH  
ISN'T EXACTLY  
A NATURAL  
PROCESS.



BUT IT'S NO TRAGEDY.  
NOBODY DIED, BEYOND A  
FEW UNFORTUNATE  
SOULS.

NO. BUT LIVES  
WERE **RIPPED OUT**  
OF THEIR COURSES.  
OUR FUTURE  
WAS **STOLEN**  
FROM US.

WE'VE  
BECOME AN  
IRRELEVANCE.  
THE CAUTERIZED  
STUMP OF  
A SPECIES.



AND MIGHT NOT  
WANDA MAXIMOFF  
STILL BE THE AGENT  
THROUGH WHICH  
NATURE ACTS?

LIKE THE  
**COMET** THAT  
DESTROYED THE  
DINOSAURS. LIKE A  
GREAT **PLAGUE**, OR  
THE **SUNDERING** OF  
CONTINENTS.



SHE WAS  
A TORTURED  
WOMAN WHO CARRIED  
THE **BURDEN** OF  
A TERRIBLE  
POWER.

WHAT SPOKE  
THROUGH HER WASN'T  
NATURE, OR FATE, OR  
GOD, OR ANYTHING ELSE.  
IT WAS JUST HER OWN  
**SUFFERING**.



MY GOD!  
YOU'RE NOT  
EVEN **HERE**,  
ARE YOU?

THAT'S  
HOW LITTLE  
THIS **MEANS**  
TO YOU!

I AM  
**ELSEWHERE**.  
AND OCCUPIED  
WITH MANY  
THINGS.



BUT I'VE  
MONITORED  
YOUR RESEARCH,  
DOCTOR.

AND I  
CANNOT SEE  
IT LEADING TO  
SUCCESS.





WYNDHAM,  
IF I HAD  
THE ANSWERS  
ALREADY, I  
WOULDN'T  
HAVE COME  
HERE.

BUT I  
NEED MORE  
THAN THAT. WHAT  
AM I DOING  
WRONG?

AIMING AT THE  
FLAMES, PERHAPS.  
TREATING THE  
SYMPTOMS.



DAMN  
YOU, I'M NOT  
INTERESTED IN POETIC  
METAPHORS. TELL  
ME STRAIGHT.

WHAT DO  
I DO? WHAT  
SHOULD I BE  
LOOKING AT? WHERE  
WOULD YOU  
START?



MY FIRST THOUGHT  
WOULD BE TO GO TO  
THE SOURCE. BUT THAT  
IS IMPOSSIBLE  
HERE.

AND SINCE  
MAGIC CREATED  
THE CRISIS, SCIENCE  
MAY NOT AVAIL  
TO END IT.



AND THAT'S  
ALL YOU'VE  
GOT TO  
OFFER ME?

IT'S BETTER  
TO STAY WHERE YOU  
ARE THAN TO EMBARK  
ON GRAND VOYAGES  
TO ALL THE WRONG  
DESTINATIONS,  
DOCTOR.

THAT'S WHAT  
I TOLD YOUR  
COLLEAGUE, WHEN  
HE CAME HERE. BUT  
LIKE YOU, HE FOUND  
THE TRUTH  
UNACCEPTABLE.



WHAT  
COLLEAGUE?  
WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?

SNOW QUEEN,  
PLEASE SEE DOCTOR  
MCCOY TO THE  
OUTER GATES.

MY BUSINESS  
WITH HIM IS  
CONCLUDED.





WYNDHAM,  
YOU WERE A MAN  
ONCE. AND YOU'RE  
NOT A GOD YET, EVEN  
IF YOU THINK  
YOU ARE.

HELP US!  
IF YOU'VE GOT  
ANYTHING AT  
ALL THAT I  
CAN USE--

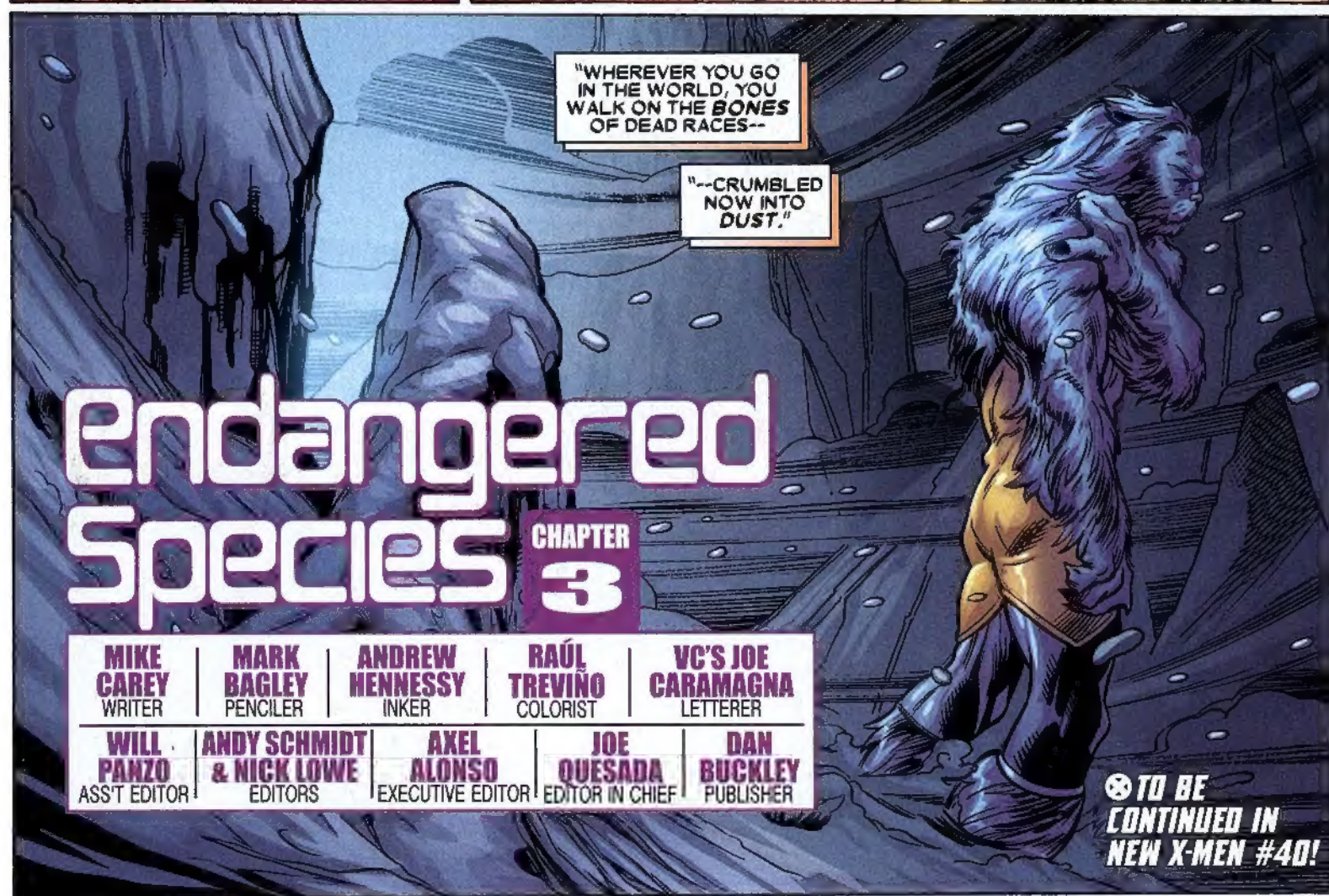
PLEASE,  
DOCTOR MCCOY.  
YOUR AUDIENCE  
IS OVER.



LIFE IS LENT TO US  
FOR AS LONG AS WE'RE  
FIT TO RECEIVE IT. AND  
THOSE WHO CAN'T  
ADAPT, PERISH.

IS THAT  
A FACT?

OH  
YES. IT IS  
A FACT.



"WHEREVER YOU GO  
IN THE WORLD, YOU  
WALK ON THE BONES  
OF DEAD RACES--

"--CRUMBLD  
NOW INTO  
DUST."

# endangered Species

## CHAPTER 3

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**TO BE  
CONTINUED IN  
NEW X-MEN #40!**



**Diesel Industry**  
DCP Scan

